

### Bury Thy Sorrow

Words: Mary Bachelor, ca. 1871.

Music: Philip Bliss.

Go bury thy sorrow, the world hath its share;  
Go bury it deeply, go hide it with care.  
Go think of it calmly, when curtained by night;  
Go tell it to Jesus, and all will be right.

Go tell it to Jesus, He knoweth thy grief;  
Go tell it to Jesus, He'll send thee relief;  
Go gather the sunshine He sheds on the way:  
He'll lighten thy burden-Go, weary one, pray.

Hearts growing weary with heavier woe  
Now droop 'mid the darkness-Go, comfort them, go!  
Go bury thy sorrow, let others be blessed;  
Go give them the sunshine, tell Jesus the rest.